



Soprano

LINDA MONTANARO

French-Canadian
Bert Lake, Me., was
evening of her marriage
Peter Bubear, a rejected
ried off into the dense woods
on county and kept there for
Bubear in the meanwhile be-
sane. She has been at last res-
in her horrible life by a Passama-
Indian named Joe Lacoot. This is
argument of this true history.

a story strikes strangely in our su-
civilized ears. We have certainly enough
the savage left in us to desire, in a vague,
y way, at times, under similarly strong
ocation, to do just the thing that Peter
bear did; but actually to be mediaeval
ugh to gain by foul what is denied by fair
ans, to really abduct the woman we love
vain, this gives evidence of a savagery
mind that is almost inconceivable. They
that civilization, the absence of the
ad-to-hand struggle with the forces
nature makes cowards of us
and perhaps that is the ex-
planation why such an action is an an-
chronism. It may be that we would ab-
ect if we dared. The fact that Bubear
as a mighty hunter before the Lord and a
an used to every hardship and privation
wild life in the forest, makes this theory
be probable. At all events, whatever be
the power that stays our hands, cowardice
civilization, the fact remains that ab-
duction is something that is not done by
eneration. Yet, in spite of our prin-

knowledge
of thing to do the
underlying the skin of
not pay tribute to the Cza

Rosie Pelletier was, two ye
the most attractive young girl
Lake, a town in the northeast
Maine. Peter Bubear, a French-C
was very much in love with her,
preferred Elie Sirois and was marr
him one morning in August, 1895. Bu
had vowed that she should never belong
another man besides himself, but the lov
had supposed his words to be the idle thre
of a disappointed man, and had not let the
cast a shadow on their happiness.

A dance was given in their honor on th
evening of their wedding, and when th
festivities were at their height Bubea
rushed into the room, fired his shotgun int
the ceiling, then shot the bridegroom i
the arm and, under cover of the smoke an
confusion, carried away the bride, w
struggled and resisted in vain. The vill
turned out in pursuit to a man, and all
night, so the girl afterward told th
dian, when concealed in the woods
town, she could hear the shouts of
were trying to rescue her, and
voice of her husband calling
Bubear had gagged her a
reply.

By daybreak they
The tortures of the
indescribable. Bub
while he slept, and